

I woke up to a hot morning and the star burning in the distance was already burning the top of my forehead, cusing the swat to tricke rythmically down the top of my face to my chin.

I was ready to work.

I had to get up drink some water, and shine the boots my uncle had gathered for me at the second hand market.

My Uncle William Wonka would be waiting for me at the factory down the street.

Excitedly I would almost dash over every obstacle in front of me to meet my Uncle.

At the base of the Cement platform was a gate and the steel works incorporated into a new factory for the time.

It was 1869 and the Factory was ready for the production of new sweets.

The Teeth on the Powder machines were sharp and ready to fluff sugar.

The plant eater was ready to wind the seeds and nuts that made our candies.

There was always jokes involved at the factory William would say.

"What's the best way to enjoy a candy-filled day?"

I knew the answer.

"With a sugar high and a smile!" I replied.

Some days were boring spending hours locked in a room with a Chalk board and papers studying the sugar circles and making all sorts of colors with Prysims and Secret ingredients.

Long hours were interrupted with jokes.

"How did the lollipop end up in the orchestra?" Wonka asked.

"I'm not too sure." I replied.

"It was the stick player!" He finished.

We have to finish our work soon.

Soda and sugars had to be completely figured out by the end of the time the factory and the secret workers they called the oompa loompas had instructed.

So he said one last joke before we spent hours making the perfect candies for the market.

"What did the jellybean say to the chocolate bar?" Mr. Wonka asked.

"You're looking pretty sweet today, but I've got the jelly on you!" Replied an Oompa loompa on the other side of a glass window looking into the classroom.

We had a Lot of work to do so I have to get back to it.

I have a Joke for the readers of Chicken noodle Soup.

"What's a Wonka's favorite exercise?"

"Candy-lifting! It's sweet for the muscles!"